

# Louisville Evening Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 23, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 107

## THE CITY.

### MONDAY'S EXPRESS.

One of the best mediums of advertising in Louisville is the Daily Express on Monday morning. Advertisers should make a note of this, and hand in their favors in good time.

#### Stealing a Pistol.

Edwin Cochrane, a colored boy, was arrested last night and taken to jail for stealing a pistol from Virgil Wiley.

#### Thanks.

Mr. Frank Yewell, of the Silver Palace Sleeping Car "Jeffersonville," has our thanks for newspapers in advance of the mails. His splendid car leaves Jeffersonville this morning for New York at half past 9 o'clock.

The best cigars in the market can be had at Edward Peynado & Co's, Louisville Hotel stand.

#### Negro Basket Meeting.

The negroes of O'Bannon's Depot, and that vicinity, had a grand basket meeting yesterday. Our colored people to the number of eight or nine hundred went out in the morning, returning at dark last night. They filled five large passenger coaches and eight box cars.

#### Fire Alarm.

The alarm at four o'clock Saturday afternoon was occasioned by the firing of a chimney at Sedgwick's saloon, in Third street, between Main and Market; no damage.

The alarm from station 28, (Brook and Main), about 12 o'clock Saturday night, was false. This is the second false alarm that has lately been signaled from that station. The party guilty had better be caught as he will suffer.

#### The Boat Race Saturday.

The Louisville course was the scene of no little sport Saturday evening. Two races were run. A skiff race for \$50, distance two miles, was between Louis Gelhardt in the "John Thomas" and Louis Rehm in the "Josh King." Gelhardt won the race, making the two miles in 24 minutes. In the second race for a purse of \$100 between Louis Trace in the "Cricket" and Nat Stinson in the "Kohlepp," was won by Stinson by a boat's length—time, 19 minutes.

If you wish to smoke a good imported cigar, buy from Edward Peynado & Co., Galt House stand.

#### Discharged.

It will be remembered that two or three weeks ago, perhaps longer, Mr. Farris, of this city, living on Broadway, was arrested together with a Dr. Engleman, and taken to Madison, Indiana, for trial. Engleman was charged with having stolen goods in Madison and brought them here to be sold. Farris was charged with having been an accomplice. Engleman has been indicted by the grand jury on several different counts, while Farris was discharged, and arrived home Saturday.

#### Three Hundred Dollars Burned Up.

Yesterday just before he went to church, John Longinetti, a peanut-vender, living in O'Neill's Alley, having more money than he wished to carry with him, hid it all, fully \$300, in the stove. Before he returned, his wife, who did not know of the hiding, made a fire in the stove to get dinner, and when John arrived it was all destroyed. John's consternation, and his wife's grief, at this loss of all they had, may perhaps be imagined. Strange place to hide away money—that.

Edward Peynado & Co., are the sole direct importers of Havana cigars in Louisville, Ky.

#### Our Friends, the Doctors.

We know that our friends of the College of Physicians and Surgeons are averse to seeing the names of any of its members in print, but as the documents furnished elsewhere are official they will have to submit to this infliction. The controversy is between Doctors, who it is said, will "disagree," as well as sundry members of the Council who comment in terms rather severe upon members of said college. The article will repay a careful perusal.

#### Hottest of the Season.

Yesterday was said by some of the obnoxious ones to be the hottest day that has been experienced in Louisville for nine years; but hot as it was, and much as the heat should incide the people to quiet, it was a noisy, uproarious day in various localities. At eight o'clock the arrests at the jail amounted to twenty-six—as motley a looking crowd as the castle ever contained—many of them women, with blackened eyes, disheveled hair and torn clothing. The arrests at Clay-street station numbered some ten or twelve. As a result, Judge Craig will have a busy court this morning.

#### The Comet? or a Cloud?

At 8 o'clock last night the much-talked-about comet made its appearance in the northern heavens; if not a comet, it had all the appearance of one, except that the nucleus was not visible—the tail. It appeared to head towards, and near the "dipper," and stretched away in a curve nearly down to the horizon at an angle of about thirty degrees with it. If not the tail of the comet what was it? There were no clouds visible in that part of the heavens, unless that appearance was one; so the cloud had a very peculiar and unusual shape. As the moon emerged from behind a heavy bank of cloud that lay in the eastern horizon, the appearance was no longer visible. What was it? Look for it to-night before the moon rises.

## HOMICIDE AT A BALL.

Charles Schneider Killed by Joe Bowman.

## Great Excitement.

The little hamlet or German settlement called Hamburg, within the city limits, was, on Saturday night, the scene of a ball and a homicide. One of our German citizens, whose name has not transpired, living on Howard street, between the Newburg and Bardstown turnpikes, gave a ball at his house, which was crowded, and the evening passed off happily to all till about eleven o'clock. At this hour Charles Schneider and two of the young ladies went down the hill to the pump for fresh water. While there a party, composed of Joe Bowman, Weatherly, and two others, came up to the house, and a disturbance ensued immediately, and the appearances were favorable to a terrible disturbance. Hearing the excitement, the two young ladies ran to the house, Schneider following them. As he approached the house he recognized Weatherly in the moonlight, and being acquainted with him, as it appears, stepped up and begged him not to go to fighting or raising any disturbance there. Another man named Miller, observing that Weatherly had a stone in his hand, went up to him and remonstrated with him, and succeeded in taking away the stone, which fell to the ground. At this juncture of the disturbance Bowman struck with a large knife at Schneider. Miller was cut on the little finger, and S. in the arm while attempting to ward off the blow. Bowman then struck another blow, cutting a gash three inches long, just between the ribs on the left side. Schneider cried out "you have cut me," staggered a few steps and fell. He lived but a few minutes after being cut, and died where he fell. Bowman made his escape in the excitement, and has not yet been arrested.

Bowman and Schneider were both young men, and so far as appears, had not been personally engaged in any quarrel or ill-feeling. Schneider is one of the youngest of four brothers—the father keeping a grocery at the corner of Howard street and the Newburg road. Bowman lived with his father's family on the Bardstown road, not far from Howard street.

The coroner held an inquest on the body yesterday morning, and the jury returned a verdict, that deceased came to his death from a knife-wound at the hands of Jos. Bowman. The evidence before the jury was clear and explicit, but Coroner Moore has decided to withhold it from the public until the case comes to trial in the Criminal Court. This terrible event has cast a gloom over the suburb of Hamburg, and thrown at least two families into deep grief.

#### How's Your Pups?

There is a friend of ours up town, and he is a clever fellow. In fact he is so clever that, like Wellington de Boots, he is "everybody's friend." Of course, he is just the one to be subjected to the pranks of the devilish young rascallions about town. Among his peculiarities is one that he hates our dogs. He admires a fine pointer or setter, but he hates curs with all his heart—which is big as a mountain. A few nights since "the boys" gathered up a half dozen of the ugliest curs they could find, turned them into his front yard, which is surrounded by a high fence, and there they were secure for the night. They tried to get out, and failing, they yelped and howled, and made night hideous. His neighbors only, however, were tormented, for our friend is a hard-worker and therefore a sound sleeper. But when he awoke in the morning he discovered the pests and tried to drive them away. He threw out at them his boot-jack, the shovel and tongs followed, and then the water pitcher. The poor animals only got out when a passer-by opened the gate. The joke was not yet suspected until the victim came down town. One of the fellows inquired, "How's your pup?"—how did you sleep last night?" A repetition of the question, "How's your pup?" opened his eyes. He saw he had been played on, and vowed vengeance if it is ever done again. But the boys laugh over their midnight prank.

#### Burglary in Day Light.

Saturday afternoon, as ex-Gov. Merriweather was walking on Fourth street, a well-dressed negro stepped up and asked to be directed to the residence of General —, a Confederate officer. Gov. M. stopped a minute to say he did not know the party—when the fellow seeing the Governor's pocket-book slightly exposed from his vest pocket, snatched it and ran. The Governor set up a cry of "stop thief!" but nobody paid any attention to the fellow. The police, getting on the trail, traced him to West street, in the neighborhood of Walnut. He had ran through a house into the yard, over into a lot—out into Tenth street, then up an alley, and then the trace was lost. Up to this hour, the negro, who is believed to be a stranger, has not been found.

#### Wife-Whipper.

About one o'clock yesterday morning, A. M. Beck, who keeps a saloon on Third, between Market and Jefferson, fell upon his wife, in a drunken rage, and beat her nearly to death. He kicked her in the stomach and ribs till her breath was nearly gone, and broke a chair in beating her. The police, getting wind of the affair, arrested and lodged him in jail.

## Louisville and the Southern Trade.

Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, Memphis and even the little city of Evansville, are making the most untiring exertions to obtain the trade of the South and Southwest—to divide it with the larger cities of the East. Baltimore and the seaboard cities possess, and will no doubt continue to hold the trade of the Southeast; but there is no sufficient reason for permitting the direct South and Southwest to go off to those cities to obtain supplies.

For the last few years Southern trade has not been such rich prize as before the war, but this year's crop will be so abundant as to put that portion of the country into reasonably good condition—financially considered—and the trade with that region will once more begin to assume the proportions and equal, if not exceed, the values of former years. Cincinnati is convinced of this, and is making an effort to control that trade, investing ten millions, when, hitherto, she has never invested one cent. St. Louis has her eyes open, and is stretching out her hands to grasp the prize. Chicago is making a rush for all she can grasp. Memphis and Evansville are following hard in the wake of the others. What is Louisville doing?

We are told every few days that Louisville possesses the key which will enable her to unlock all the treasures of trade in the Mississippi Valley; that she has the healthiest location in the United States; that she has the best stocks of goods in the world; that she possesses a water-power unsurpassed on this continent; that she can sell better goods for a certain price than any other point, or the same quality of goods for a less price, &c., &c., all of which may be admitted, and what then? Does the admission bring the trade? Do the facts bring the trade? Are our merchants and business men making any adequate efforts? Some few may be, but the great majority are not.

Suppose A buys a stock of goods to the value of a million, so as to give him the largest, richest and most varied assortment in all the land; and suppose further that the people of New Orleans or Memphis, or Galveston need that character and quality of goods, and A knows they do, will he sit down in his counting-room, having his goods all ready for exhibition and sale, and wait for New Orleans to come to him to make inquiries as to his stock? Does the fisherman prepare his bait and hook and line and sit down in his own house expecting to catch fish? Does he even seat himself on the river bank, and with his tackle lying behind him, expect the fish to come out of the water and do battle with him for the possession of the bait? How successful would such an angler be, and how long before he could expect success? Can A follow such an example and calculate upon a different result?

But it may be replied, A is not so silly, he advertises liberally in all the city-papers—in a number of papers elsewhere; so far, so good—he is in the line of success. But the city papers do not reach all the consumers nor dealers in the land. The local papers of other districts do no accomplish the purpose either—thousands of people read no papers at all, and of these thousands, many hundreds might be made customers. How then shall he reach them? Circulars he could send, but first must learn names and address. Circulars and cards are good—indispensable in their place—but they are not enough. What do they in other cities? How does Cincinnati manage to go past Louisville into the region south and southwest of us and sell her wares by the thousand. Cincinnati advertises liberally—that's true. Cincinnati sends out immense number of cards and circulars—that's true; but both of these, good as they are, would fail without a third and completing method. What is it? She sends out agents or drummers by the hundreds—perhaps thousands—abundantly supplied with cards and circulars, but these agents also carry with them samples of their wares, and price-lists, and are thus enabled to show quality, style and price of goods. Personal application and ocular demonstration are the effective, convincing means. These means are employed in every city, town and village, on every plantation, and at every cross-roads tavern. Agents are not satisfied with one trip; but they keep going—the whole land is occupied—every dealer and consumer is visited—and thus sales are effected.

## Great Excitement at Lebanon.

### FRESH DISTURBANCES IN THE INTERIOR.

### State Guard Ordered Out.

The army of the Waddell Grays was the scene of very considerable excitement Saturday night and yesterday morning. Saturday night Major Allen received an order to call out the State Guard and have a battalion in readiness to march. The order was immediately complied with. The Guard turned out at the call in large numbers, and the boys slept on their arms. Yesterday morning, no doubt in consequence of the great heat, a few of the Guard not coming to time, were brought up by the corporal, and at half past 9 o'clock a special train being ready, the battalion, consisting of the Waddell Grays, Thomas Zouaves, and Helm Guards, left for the scene of the disturbance, under command of Major Allen.

The movement was kept as secret as possible, until the troops left, and then a thousand different rumors floated around the city—little knots of people gathered here and there, discussing the events of the night and morning. After being summoned, he was sent to the drug store at the corner of Fourth, but just then Bailey, holding the reins with one hand, and trying to hold the stuff on with the other, lost his balance and fell off, Beyers doing his utmost to hold him on.

He fell head first, his body going up upon the sidewalk, and his head in the street; the hind wheel of the wagon passed over his neck just below the ear, and he was killed instantly. He was picked up as soon as possible, taken to the drug store at the corner of Fourth, but too late—life was extinct. The coroner being summoned, an inquest was held, and, on examination, verdict rendered of death from having his neck broken—whether broken by the fall, or by the passing of the wheel over it, was not clear; most likely the fall.

As soon as this occurred, the horses sheered off toward the middle of the street, Beyers still trying to check them; but a few feet in advance Mr. J. R. Middleton's rockaway, containing two or three children and driven by a black man, was passing leisurely down the street, and being in the way was run into by one of the horses.

Andy Bailey was about twenty-four years old, a single man, a native of the city, and the only child and support of his mother, a widow about forty-five years old. He and his mother occupied a house in the rear of Mr. Helt's shop, on the alley between Clay and Shelby and Jefferson and Green streets. In consequence of the hot weather and the state of the body, it has been determined that the funeral shall take place about six o'clock this evening.

**Kellogg in Cincinnati.**

This morning about eight o'clock Officers Gilmore and Tiller were sent for by the father of Joe Bowman. On arriving at his house, on the Bardstown road, opposite Hanauer Garden, he gave his son into custody. It appears that he had made no effort to escape, but had merely been in hiding to avoid arrest and incarceration during Sunday.

**Bowman Gives Himself Up.**

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**Kellogg in Cincinnati.**

Mr. C. P. Pomery left the city Saturday night for New York. He arrived there and telephoned back this morning to his brother here to know whether Mr. Kellogg was here or not. The Cincinnati Commercial of yesterday (Sunday) announces his presence in that city, and states that he was to have left yesterday for home. He has not yet arrived, but his son is of the opinion that he is still in the city.

**Golladay's Drawing.**

Our readers will bear in mind that Mr. J. R. Golladay's next drawing will take place at Bowlinggreen on Monday, August 23d. The capital prize is a frame house, located in Bowlinggreen, and valued at \$3,500. Among the prizes to be drawn are also several other handsome building lots, horse and buggy, piano, &c., for which see advertisement in another column of the EXPRESS. Tickets will be sold at Scott Glare's, corner of Third and Jefferson streets, up to Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

**The Chapman Sisters.**

The Chapman Sister's burlesque opera troupe, which is now performing in St. Louis, will commence an engagement Monday night next at Weisger Hall. They are the daughters of Harry Chapman and his wife Julia Drake Chapman, both of whom were long favorites of the Louisville public. The girls have grace and beauty, and inherit that splendid historical talent which has made the family name famous on the stage. They are presented to the public by John T. Ford, of the Baltimore and Washington theaters, one of the best managers in the country.

**SUMMARY.**

EAGLE, C. R. SOUTHERN. 6 R.  
Bedev. P. 2 B. Holzman. 1 L. 2 4  
F. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total. 27 25  
G. Truman. 1 1 2 Twomey. 3 B. 4  
Lumberlake. 1 B. 5 0 Larkin. 2 B. 4  
Truman. 1 F. 3 0 Tennessee. 1 B. 2  
Bedev. P. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total. 27 25  
Atkinson. 1 3 8 2 3 Galacher. 7 2 3  
Tracy. 3 B. 4 1 Budendorf. ss. 2 4  
McCollough. r. 1 5 Keele. P. 3 1  
Total. 27 22 Total. 27 25  
Score per Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total. 27 25  
Southern. 1 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total. 27 25  
Eagle. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total. 27 25  
Eagle. 2 4 1 0 1 3 2 7 2 22

Umpire—Dr. Woodruff.

Scorers—W. H. Lindsey for Eagles. R. E. War-

ter, for Southern. 12.

Fly catches—Eagles, 2; Southern, 4.

Catches missed—Eagles, 3; Southern, 4.

Left on base—Eagles, 12; Southern, 13.

Bases on called balls—Eagles, 0; Southern, 1.

Struck out—Eagle, 2; Southern, 1.

Home runs—Eagles, 1; Southern, 0.

Wild throws—Eagles, 0; Southern, 2.

PERSONAL.

A trio of refugees from Havana, Cuba,

Moors. Theodore Vanrigard J. B. Larado

and August Fane arrived in the city yes-

terday. They are stopping at the National Hotel.

The captain, Dexter of the Quickstep, is in

the city, stopping at the National Hotel.

He wishes to charter

# DAILY EXPRESS.

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— OFFICE —

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## TERMS.

One copy, one year, by mail.....	<b>\$8 00</b>
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One copy, three months, by mail.....	<b>2 25</b>
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<b>NOTE PAYABLE ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.</b>	

Delivered in the city, 15 cents per week, payable to the carrier. To News Agents, 2 cents per copy.

LOUISVILLE.

MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1869.

The L. and N. Railroad.

Before railroads, with their time-and-space-annihilating trains sweeping across plains, bounding over hills, darting athwart rivers and piercing through mountains, were known; even before turnpikes, with their coaches rolling soberly along, were deemed less than a luxury which only favored people in favored lands could afford, there was an old-time corduroy which came upon the stage of locomotion, played its part in the drama of travel and trade, and then passed away to the wonder of all who knew of it. Some account of this old corduroy as it was related to us may prove advantageous if not interesting to our readers, and we give it as we heard it. Let those who may do so profit by its example, for there seems to be a good moral in its history.

The good people of a favored village—the name and locality not important—resolved to make a corduroy road to the metropolis of their enterprising neighbors. The work, once determined upon, was put in charge of a wealthy citizen, who was no less distinguished for his sound sense, energy and tact, than for the private fortune he had accumulated. The work went on well under him, and soon the corduroy was a favorite far and near, and no one thought of traveling or teaming by any other route. The villages at each end flourished, the people along the line were delighted, and content and prosperity were the accompaniments of the corduroy from end to end.

## The Press and Mrs. Stowe.

With the exception of the first president of our corduroy, he too was a man of brains as well as money. With a grasp of intellect that comprehended the situation in all its bearings, he fostered the policy that was to make the corduroy gather trade and travel from all available points. He knew the past, comprehended the present and anticipated the future. There was nothing about the road he was not conversant with, none of his subordinates he did not know, and no information wanted about any part of the whole concern that could not be learned better from him than from any one else. The plans he projected, however, could not be executed before failing nature deprived the road of the wisdom of his counsels and the energy of his character. He was followed by a fourth president of a similar mode of thought and plenty of intellect and energy for accomplishment, but he remained not at the head of things long enough to impart his true character to the enterprise. He soon left the corduroy as he found it, full of prosperity and popularity with a bright future before it. The road had taken character from the men who made it and conducted it successfully up to this point, and it was a great and popular and prosperous thing in the land when it existed.

But with the election of a fifth president, our corduroy began to show a change for the worse. There was discontent along the main line and all the branches. The policy of throwing out-of-towners branches was changed or dragged so slowly that the keenest observers could not see where additional trade and travel were to come from. Complications, too, with antagonistic roads, began to spring up and the good people who understood the policy of previous presidents were in darkness as to the last. Some said their president was either using the corduroy to foster his individual schemes, or that he had not common sense enough in that financial head of the road to head. Others wondered how a man of so little judgment in the interest of others had ever been able to accumulate so much money for himself. Some called him a gold-clad automaton with self-esteem putshining even his glittering envelop. Others pronounced him a rapid compound of ignorance and conceit, who, mistaking vulgarity for aristocracy, rendered himself as disagreeable as possible to all who came in contact with him. He was compared to a swollen frog attempting to surpass the noblest animals who had preceeded him, and, indeed, all things began to go wrong under the new President. The good people along the road began to believe that their corduroy was rough, and jolted them in their vehicles as they passed over it. The president sat in his gorgeous office before his desk of splendid oriental manufacture, giving autocratic orders to subordinates which he looked not to see executed, while his road went rapidly to decay. Branch roads sprang up all around and bore off the trade and travel to other points; and the corduroy passed away while its purposeful president smoked his Havanas and drank his champagne, and wondered what could be the matter. Deeming the office he held as a badge of honor conferred upon one of

its importance, he left the whole road to the management of subordinates, and neither knew nor troubled himself to inquire into the minutia of the movements of a complicated machine. When asked a simple question about his road, the inquirer would be curtly referred to subordinates who might not be too grand to answer such questions; and thus things went on from bad to worse until the corduroy was a thing of the past, and all its travel and trade were turned upon rival routes to villages which were flourishing upon the ruins of its once prosperous termini.

It is not our purpose to draw a comparison between this old corduroy and the Louisville and Nashville railroad. It might not do thus to compare small things with great. We design having to say something in subsequent articles about the Louisville and Nashville railroad, and if the corduroy's history may serve as an introduction, let it do so. There are some things about the Louisville and Nashville railroad that we do not like, and it is our purpose to call the attention of our readers to them. The people of Louisville are deeply interested in this road, and we shall plainly tell them what we think of its present management. We have no favorites to suggest as future managers, and no friends to serve in the matter. We shall, to the best of our ability, point out the errors we see, and leave it to those whose duty it may be to make the correction. We want a branch road to Knoxville that shall sever those magnificent coal fields, and marble beds, and mineral deposits which nature has lavished upon the mountain ranges between here and there; and we are for that management of the Louisville and Nashville road which will most speedily and successfully accomplish that end. We want no complications between our road and others except such as may thwart the designs of rivals and bring to our city trade and travel, and we are for that management which will secure this end. We are opposed to some things that are now being done by that road, and in favor of others that are being left undone. We shall speak of them all in due season, for we think Louisville has too vast an interest in that road to permit any policy to be pursued in its management which does not look with an unseeing eye to the commercial interests of this city.

The New York Evening Mail, a literary daily with Republican tendencies, is less severe in its condemnation of Mrs. Stowe, but does not hesitate to say: "The presumptions are all against the story which is thus doubtfully supported, and the thing itself is so atrocious and repellent to common sense and common sentiment that we are astonished to find so logical and able a woman as Mrs. Stowe giving it the support of her great name."

We conclude these extracts with this from the New York Sun: "Whose name Mrs. Stowe has benefitted we are unable to perceive. Certainly not Lady Byron's; for she had her admirers before, and can have few left now. Not the names of the innocent grandchildren, who must suffer cruel torture from this scandal. Not her own, which was fair before, but will hereafter be associated with one of the most outrageous and vilest of all the prurient stories ever invented."

All the papers from which we have quoted are Radical or Republican, except the New York Herald, which is pretty much anything you want; you pay your money and you take your choice. We could cite fifty other papers of the same party which condemn Mrs. Stowe and her sensation with equal severity; but we have quite enough to show that she is not condemned alone by newspapers with Southern proclivities.

The Maysville Republican publishes the report of the committee appointed on behalf of the Ohio and Southern railroad to confer with Hugh J. Jewett, the authorized agent of the Pennsylvania Central railroad, which shows that the building of the road is fully settled upon. It will run from some point on the Pan Handle road to Maysville. The Pennsylvania Central has, for some time, had in contemplation the construction of such a road, and it is believed that it will now be done. It is expected that the communities through which the road passes will give the right of way, make the road bed, and build all the bridges except the one across the Ohio.

VERY PERSONAL.—The Cincinnati editors are calling each other names. Halsted of the Commercial stigmatized "Mack" of the Enquirer as a pestiferous little "orange-man," and Mack throws back "liar" and "coward" into his adversaries' teeth. And now! and cool, editors, during this hot weather.

## Boutwell and Mrs. Grant.

Female influence has more than once produced important political results in American affairs. In Jackson's time a reconstruction of the cabinet sprung from an attempt of some of its members to inflict social ostracism upon Mrs. Eaton, against the protest of the President. But this was a trifle compared with the momentous consequences which followed the quarrel between Douglas and Buchanan during the Presidency of the latter—a quarrel now known to have originated in the jealousy with which the "lady of the White House," Miss Harriet Lane, regarded the social popularity of Mrs. Douglass. Mrs. Lincoln's hatred for certain of the ultra Radicals was well understood, and it was no doubt very justly attributed to the political aspirations of her brother. To suppress the "sensation" she had prepared would have been to throw away several hundred dollars in the current shiplasters of the realm, and this, of course, she could not consent to do. As a member of the Beecher family she could never think of throwing away such an opportunity to turn an honest penny.

The Cincinnati Gazette has charged that the EVENING EXPRESS views the conduct of Mrs. Stowe in this shameful business from a Southern stand-point—that what we have said of her and her damnable story was written under the influence of political prejudice. This charge we have denied. We have said that the right or the wrong of the matter could have no Southern aspect—that it is not a question to which different degrees of latitude or longitude can give different phases—and that all good men and women everywhere must view it from the same stand-point. In order to show that we are correct in this, we shall give the views of a few leading newspapers which cannot be suspected of taking a Southern view of anything whatever.

The Philadelphia Press, of which John W. Forney is the chief editor, says: "A more painful narrative we never read—doubtless painful, because it is evident that it is malignant and false to a degree."

And the New York Herald: "Mrs. Stowe has succeeded in advertising herself also by this pitiful effort to connect her name with the names of Lady Byron, Countess Guiccioli, Mme. de Staél, Lady Blessington, and indirectly, if unavengingly, with that of Lord Byron. For her own sake it is to be regretted that a woman in whom George Sand and Heinrich Heine have recognized genius, and whose writings are universally circulated, can nothing better to do than to villify the dead."

Here is an extract or two from a two-column article on the subject in the New York Times:

We cannot but deplore the publication of a narrative such as that which Mrs. Stowe has thought proper to lay before the world. It sets no question at rest, and consequently it will not even satisfy the morbid curiosity of those persons who are more interested in the scandals of Lord Byron's life than in his works. Mrs. Stowe has been made the means of circulating a revolting aspersions on Lord Byron's half-sister—sister Mrs. Stowe calls her—of whom all that is known is that she was faithful to him in the darkest hours of his life, and followed him with her sympathy in his exile. It is no justification of the course which Mrs. Stowe has unfortunately been advised to adopt, that Lady Byron originated the calumny on an innocent lady. Lady Byron pursued the poet with a systematic malignity which was sometimes scarcely compatible with the theory of her sanity. There was no offense of which she did not accuse him. It was only after he and his half-sister had both been buried for years that she ventured to link their names together in infamy. Then it was done in a conversation with a comparative stranger, and no proofs whatever were given in support of the odious charge. Mrs. Stowe was not called upon to revive this miserable story of domestic unhappiness. She can produce no evidence in substantiation of the narrative. All the facts and all the probabilities contradict

it. Respect for the memory of Lady Byron would certainly have suggested the propriety of allowing a mystery which can never be cleared up to sink into oblivion. She has now stepped forward with unsupported allegations of a character so abominable as to compel us to receive them with incredulity, and it is but little extenuation of her fault that she suffered herself to be imposed upon by a woman of impulsive disposition and relentless temper.

We have no intention to undertake the vindication of Lord Byron's general moral character. But we may believe him to have been guilty of many faults without crediting the disgusting story now made public. It is to be regretted that Mrs. Stowe has again invited attention to her. We must repeat that we are sorry for the trouble she has taken in the affair. It has rendered no service to literature; it reflects credit on Lady Byron, and it will not enhance the debt which the present generation owes to Mrs. Stowe's useful and amusing pen.

The New York Evening Mail, a literary daily with Republican tendencies, is less severe in its condemnation of Mrs. Stowe, but does not hesitate to say: "The presumptions are all against the story which is thus doubtfully supported, and the thing itself is so atrocious and repellent to common sense and common sentiment that we are astonished to find so logical and able a woman as Mrs. Stowe giving it the support of her great name."

We conclude these extracts with this from the New York Sun: "Whose name Mrs. Stowe has benefitted we are unable to perceive. Certainly not Lady Byron's; for she had her admirers before, and can have few left now. Not the names of the innocent grandchildren, who must suffer cruel torture from this scandal. Not her own, which was fair before, but will hereafter be associated with one of the most outrageous and vilest of all the prurient stories ever invented."

All the papers from which we have quoted are Radical or Republican, except the New York Herald, which is pretty much anything you want; you pay your money and you take your choice. We could cite fifty other papers of the same party which condemn Mrs. Stowe and her sensation with equal severity; but we have quite enough to show that she is not condemned alone by newspapers with Southern proclivities.

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## CITY ITEMS.

Go to Dubois, the hatter, for fine and fashionable hats.

**a.u23 61**      **No. 66 Fourth street.**

Hastings & Lewis are the FIRST in THE MARKET with fall style silk hats, of their own manufacture. THEY ARE BEAUTIES.

**a.u23 61**      **No. 136 Main street.**

J. F. Griffin & Sons have removed to their new and elegant clothinghouse, No. 2, corner of Market and First streets, one door above their old stand.

Their new store is one of the largest and most elegantly fitted-up in the city. Their stock of clothing and furnishings, recently purchased in the East, comprises every variety.

All the novelties of the season kept constantly on hand, and received daily as they appear in the market.

**a.u23 61**      **HASTINGS & LEWIS.**

The Trade Palace Dry Goods Store, that was recently burned out, is rapidly approaching completion. Mr. Neal intends renting part or the whole of the store.

# DAILY EXPRESS.

LOUISVILLE.

MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1869.

## BASE BALL.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

The drum sticks were falling thick and fast,  
And the house a-south there past,  
Who wore a drum and smiling face,  
And beat and shouted, "My first base!"  
"Base-ball!"

II.

The noon-day sun was pouring down  
Upon a meadow soft and green,  
Where stood a youth with bat so high;  
Loud to his comrades rang the cry,  
"Base-ball!"

III.

He hopes to win himself a name,  
By p'ring soon a "great match game;"  
For him 'twill be the greater fun  
To hear the words "Live Oaks have won."  
"Base-ball!"

IV.

His brow was bumped, his eye was black,  
His coat was torn from off his back;  
But still, he battered bunt ring;  
The accents of that swell come—  
"Base-ball!"

V.

Around the field he saw the light;  
Or friendly trees beaming bright;  
Just by his head a ball has flown,  
And from his lips escapes a groan,  
"Base-ball!"

VI.

"Now stop the game," the ol' man said,  
The sec'nd-base has smashed his head,  
The 'pitcher,' too, has sprained his wrist;  
The 'umpire's' brain is in a tremor,  
"Base-ball!"

VII.

"Oh, drop that ball!" the maiden said,  
"And make a long 'home run' instead."  
A "hot ball" hit him in the head,  
But still he answered with a sigh,  
"Base-ball!"

VIII.

"Used up," he sank upon the ground,  
While pliny comrades gathered round,  
All in the set of that old ditty—  
He murmured with his latest breath,  
"Base-ball!"

X.

There on the cold earth, drear and gray,  
To protect jelly mushed in the lay,  
While in the summer fields afar,  
Was heard the vicer's loud huzza!  
"Base-ball!"

**THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.**

**The Removal Question—The Laws Establishing a seat of Government—A Constitutional Amendment Necessary for Removal, &c.**

WASHINGTON, August 19.  
Mr. N. Sargent, Commissioner of Customs, has been looking up the laws establishing a seat of government for the United States, and has prepared an article to show that Congress cannot reprove the capital except by an amendment to the Constitution. I am permitted to make extracts from the article, which will be published in the Republican of this city to-morrow. Mr. Sargent says:

Among the powers enumerated as given to Congress by the Constitution is the power "to exercise exclusive legislation, in all cases whatever, over such district, not exceeding ten miles square, as may by cession of particular States and the acceptance of Congress become the seat of Government of the United States."

By this clause of the Constitution "the seat of Government of the United States" was established within the district which should be ceded by particular States and accepted by Congress. The present District of Columbia was selected for that purpose, ceded by the States of Maryland and Virginia for the same purpose, and accepted by Congress, and in an instant he had her out of one car into another.

Our informant saw no more of the obstreperous feminine; but the conductor informed him that when he took up her ticket, she thrust it at him as if it was a dagger, with the remark, "You shall hear of me again; I'll show you then," and this Brawny seized her by the arm, and in an instant he had her out of one car into another.

On the 16th of July, 1790, Congress passed "An act for the temporary and permanent seat of the Government of the United States," the first section of which declares "that a district of territory, not exceeding ten miles square, to be located as hereafter directed on the Potowmack river, at some place between the mouths of Eastern Branch and Conococheague be, and the same is hereby, accepted for the permanent seat of the Government of the United States."

The same act provided for the seat of government remaining temporarily at Philadelphia, that is until the public buildings could be prepared there.

In a subsequent act, passed March 3, 1791, the object which was to so alter the bounds of the District, as to take in Alexandria, the language used is as follows: "And the territory so included shall form a part of said district, not exceeding ten miles square, for the permanent seat of government of the United States."

On the 27th February, 1801, Congress passed an act declaring "That the State of Virginia, as they now exist, shall be and continue in force in that part of the District of Columbia which was ceded by the said State to the United States, and by them adopted for the permanent seat of government; and that the laws of the State of Maryland, as they now exist, shall be and continue in force in that part of the said District which was ceded by that State to the United States, and by them accepted as aforesaid;" that is to say, "accepted for the permanent seat of government."

It appears from the foregoing that the framers of the constitution anticipated that a territory not exceeding ten miles square would be ceded to the United States for its seat of government, and that the same was accepted as such by most States, and that in framing that instrument they gave Congress power to exercise exclusive legislation over such district.

The cessions were made by the States of Maryland and Virginia "for a permanent seat of the government of the United States," and accepted as such by Congress.

Here then, was a compact entered into by and between the United States and the States of Maryland and Virginia, namely: that the territory thus ceded should be and remain "the permanent seat of government of the United States," pursuant to a provision of the constitution. And not only was there a compact entered into, in fulfillment of a provision of the constitution, between the United States and the two States mentioned, but this compact is a part and parcel of the agreement or compact which the United States entered into with those to whom the government sold the lots and squares of ground from time to time. That this should be the permanent seat of government was one of the rights, privileges and appurtenances belonging to and constituting the largest portion, and the entire value of the property sold. Government could, with equal propriety and justice, sell a mill privilege, and then divert the stream of water which constituted the whole value of the property.

Government is bound by its compact, and Congress has no power to undo what was done in so solemn and formal a manner.

Offenbach.

Offenbach wears a "stunning" costume. A correspondent at Baden-Baden writes that in a certain place, at a certain hour of the day, "you will be struck with the approach of a pair of yellow pants, surmounted by a vest of a sympathetic color, over which is worn a short coat of bright blue, the whole accompanied by pearl-colored gloves, a large green hat, a la Fra Diavolo, delicately ornamented with a peacock's plume, and robed in a large, long-handled, blood-red umbrella. Among all these wonderful things a man moves, and that man is Offenbach."

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## HAD TO LEAVE THE CAR.

**A Sable Madame's Experience on a Railroad Train.**  
From the Macon Journal and Messenger, August 17th.

A prominent gentleman of this city gives us the points of a very interesting affair which occurred on the Central railroad, between this city and Augusta on Thursday last.

It appears that Madame Turner, wife of the late negro postmaster at Macon, left Washington on Tuesday last to visit her husband in this city, to look after his comfort, and perhaps the postal arrangement of Georgia generally. On leaving Washington she purchased a first-class ticket and entered the passenger cars, and seated herself immediately behind several white ladies from South Carolina. She attracted no attention until the train arrived at Florence, South Carolina, where the white ladies got off. Up to that time it was thought the colored madame was only a servant to the ladies. She was not disturbed, however, and retained her seat until she reached Augusta. At this point she seemed to have been inflated a little with the idea that as she was now in Georgia, and within the jurisdiction of her distinguished lord, she could ride in any car she pleased, and conduct herself accordingly. So, when the train started for Macon, she again entered the car appropriated to the use of the white passengers, and seated herself in front of our informant and one or two lady passengers. In a short while after she had taken her seat and after the train had started, three or four negroes entered the car and seated themselves around the colored Madame, and the company was soon engaged in a lively and rattling little confab, which attracted the attention of the white passengers. The Madame was heard to remark to one of her stable attendants that she had a first-class ticket on that road, and intended to ride where she pleased. She made this remark in a tone of voice which showed that she intended to be heard by the whites, and it was, doubtless, uttered for their benefit; for the next moment she produced her ticket, and, bunting from her seat, submitted it to a gentleman from this city for inspection, who returned it with the remark that he was no railroad man, but he knew enough of tickets to know that it would not make her seat good in that car. She again seated herself and asserted her intention to stay where she was unless forcibly ejected.

THREE MORE ELOPEMENTS.  
From the Washington Express.

Three elopements in one night! Just think of it! Madame Chicago, look to your laurels! The Fourth ward of this city wears the belt in that respect. Last night a clerk in one of our Government offices went to his boardinghouse, not a thousand miles from Fifth street, expecting to find his slippers and dressing-gown to be nicely spread out on the easy chair by the beautiful yet somewhat flighty partner of his bosom—and what did he find? An empty room and nary a dressing-gown or slipper. The landlady told him that his darling had gone out with a gay Lothario, who wears a long beard, and cassock-alled locks, and that she had left a note for him. Frantically he ran to find his slippers and dressing-gown to be nicely spread out on the easy chair by the beautiful yet somewhat flighty partner of his bosom—and what did he find? An empty room and nary a dressing-gown or slipper. 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